Body

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/73671476.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Dispatch (Video Game)
Relationship:	Sonar/Reader
Characters:	Sonar (Dispatch), Reader
Additional Tags:	No Use of Y/N for Reader-Insert, Accidental Outing, Established Relationship, Trans Male Reader-Insert, Reader Doesn't Have Top Surgery, Reader Isn't Out
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-11-04 Words: 1,392 Chapters: 1/1

Body

by tokotomrow

Summary

Accidentally coming out to your boyfriend is either the worst or best thing that you're totally not sure which works.

Notes

this is very self indulgent since i am transmale myself teehee...

The familiar comfort of your room is what you needed after coming from a long day of work of getting dispatched into constant missions, you just hoped you'd get the rest of the afternoon and night off to just distant your mind from those stresses.

There was also the relieving stress of taking off the trans tape that itched around your chest the entire day, letting out a strained and long sigh out as you tossed the tape aside for tomorrow's use as your hands roamed at the clothes inside your closet in search for something comfortable to wear around the comfort of your apartment.

You hummed as your fingers landed on a cami laced undershirt and a some loose sweats that your boyfriend, Sonar, lend you that kept slipping your mind to return but you were completely sure he wouldn't mind if it stayed her a little while longer, he knew that you look care of the things that he let you use, it be cruel if you didn't, you love him afterall.

You examined yourself in front of your mirror as your eyes linger on how your undershirt hugged onto your chest, you sometimes forget what they look like until you get off of work, you just hoped in the back of your mind that eventually you'd be able to save enough money to officially keep them the way you hoped they would look inside your mind.

It would help in saving the pressures of having to explain to the other guys on why your chest is full of tape, or was it more of the fear of how the others would treat you when they find out you're a transman.

Especially when it came to Sonar. That scared you the most at just the thought.

And those thoughts became your worse nightmare come true since you were startled by the sudden creak of your door opening and hearing the voice of your boyfriend, “Hey, sorry i didnt call before coming over but since i have a spare key, i thought i should just-”

You watched Sonar pause almost instantly the moment he saw you as you stood there in shock, your curved upper body most definitely obvious which you were most certainly sure was the reason he stopped, “Woah, boobs, clothed boobs.”

The tiniest hint of blush creeped onto your cheeks at his comment, either it was from embarrassment or something else. You didn't care about that whilst your body quickly turned to face your back against him as if it felt as if you were beginning to feel too scared to face him like this.

And you were sure you were going to cry from how scared you began to feel, you didn't even notice how much your body was starting to shake before you began to speak in a mumbled tone, “I dont…i dont want you seeing me like this, Sonar…’

One thing you didn't expect was to feel gentle hands sliding themselves onto your shaking bare shoulders, in a way it calmed you with how soft they felt on your skin, sometimes you hated how his hands can have this effect on your emotions without trying, yet you loved it at the same time.

But you didn't dare to turn around to face him once again to save yourself from more of the discomfort you've already started to feel, but your ears perked hearing his voice again, yet this much more calmer and gentle than the usual tone you were used to him talking in, “Hey…sorry for barging in like that, do you want to talk to me about this? I could pretend I didn't see anything if not.”

You fought the urge to at least chuckle at his joke but yet you felt as if this wasn't really the time for that, your head turning somewhat to the side so you could scan the expressions on his face, and yet the only thing you noticed what how much his ears were beginning to twitch with a saddened look on his face looking back at you.

You pondered for a moment if you should just say no and keep this part of you to yourself or just let yourself finally open up about it, and so with that you finally nod a yes before finally turning to him completely with his hands still softly glazed on your shoulders whilst your hands were noticeably fidgeting with one another.

Soon his hands guided you onto the edge of your bed following behind as he sat a small distance from you now just one hand on your shoulder while a thumb rubbed on the bone structure as a way to comfort you, and in a way it did. You wondered if you should start it off since currently there is the deafening awkward silence between you two as your thoughts tried to scramble together before you finally began to speak those thoughts, “Sonar…I was born a girl, but growing up it didnt feel right so now, now im a guy thats your boyfriend.”

“I was actually thinking of telling you eventually but I was afraid that maybe…maybe that you’ll see me completely different from who i am and-” while you began to trail off, you were instantly pulled into his chest as his hands were tightened around your sides before your own slides themselves around his own body as they felt like they were afraid to break loose any second. You couldn't help but bury your slowly tearful filled face into the softness of his fur for the slightest of comfort that happened to be giving you in the moment.

“I still like you, y’know. I love you even..” Sonar began to trail on as you slowly pulled away to look at you directly as a hand lifted to cup your jaw and cheek as a thumb began to wipe away the tears that grew from the edges of your eyes with an almost gentleness that you only felt from him, “So im definitely am not seeing you any different than how i seen you at work earlier, this is just another part of you for me to love.”

“But feeling your boob against my chest definitely felt weird, and I love boobs.” he joked which made you laugh almost instantly that replaced the anxiety that you've felt before with something much more fuzzy and warm, soon your eyes fluttering close to capture more of the soft feeling of his hand as you let out a sigh of relief fueled breathe as if it felt like you were holding your breath from the built up stress before you confessed something that you also felt was slightly silly, “And here I was, thinking you'd be angry at me…”

“How can I get angry at something that's part of you, I love you unconditionally and anyone who wants to say otherwise can literally die for all I care!” those stupid tears began to flow more hearing those words from him especially the word ‘unconditionally’ struck you the most while you let out choked up chuckles before you were brought to his chest once more.

“Can you promise me to not tell the team about this? Im not really ready to tell them..” your voice muffled from your crying and also being against his fur while you asked that almost came out as slight begging before you tilted your up slightly to look up at him with him already looking down back at you, “I won't tell them a thing until you do, i cross my heart.”

You gave him a simple nod before leaning your head onto his chest once more to find the familiar comfort of his warmth once again, and now you felt more relief than ever, was it relief that you finally came out to at least someone even if it was accidental or was it relief that you had the acceptance from someone so important from you? In a way it really was both for you since it reassured that maybe the others will have a positive outlook when you're ready to tell them about this part of yourself, or maybe they don't really need to know.

“Thank you, Sonar…”

“Of course, I love you, you know that.”

“Yea, I love you too.”

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!